

Born
Paris, May 27, to Charles W. Noyes of No.
daughter.
May 23, to the w
J. Judkins, a son, G.
es.
May 18, to the w
E. Farrington, a son, L.
omas.
May 20, to the w
G. Knightly, a daughter.
rraine.

Died

May 25, Mark Tra
aged 82 years.
Portland, May 28, Dr.
a native of Bethel, a
ford, May 21, Mrs. Ge
ner, aged 84 years.
eld, May 24, Mrs. Alm
oy, aged 87 years.
way, May 19, Mrs. E
ged 82 years.
nd, May 24, Mrs. A
of John Stevens, a
rd, May 24, Mrs. Cle
widow of Samuel J. Re
33 years.
Summer, May 26, Epp
rth, aged 66 years.
e Mills, May 26, M
Trask, aged 82 years.

e F. Cram, treasurer
Aroostook railroad, a
lawyer, operator of spe
Moosehead Lake, were
ned Friday when the ba
they were about to sta
e River exploded. T
blown off the boat w
was knocked unconscious
hands, hair, and a
y burned.

HALL, BETHE
ay Night, June
ount Presents
NE GREY'S
eritage o
Desert

Sound New
AT 8.25, FAST TIME
in 20c Adults 35c
tuesday Night A Jig-Saw
Will Be Given With
Each Ticket

IT
AYS

give your car
ait for the first
And your car
do not see what
vice offers you.

OILS
NE BATTERIES

ON
TION

BETHEL, ME.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER 9.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1933,

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mrs. Ralph Young was in Berlin
Sunday.
L. O. Demerritt spent the week
at his camp in Ketchum.

Mrs. Edith Rollins of Gorham,
N. H., was in town Tuesday.

Second Hand Easy Washing Ma
chine, \$15. Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Upson re
turned home from Boston Saturday.

Mrs. William Lowe is visiting
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kim
bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jodrey are
leaving Friday on a trip to Nova
Scotia. At Designers Art School
Miss Sanborn was President of the
Sophomore Class.

BIRTHDAY LUNCHEON
AT BETHEL INN

One of the most delightful affairs
of the Spring season was a lunche
on at Bethel Inn at one o'clock on
Saturday, June the third, given by
Mrs. Blackwood. The color scheme
was green and white, the decora
tions beingilles-of-the-valley in
profusion.

A very beautiful center-piece of
the illes on a large plateau and
this being surrounded by the same
flowers was very effective. At each
plate were favors done up in attrac
tive white packages tied with
green ribbon and decorated with
illes-of-the-valley. These favors
were embroidered linen handker
chiefs. The nut cups were in green
colors also. The place cards were
tiny photographs of local scenes.

A very delicious luncheon was
served and during the hour Mrs.
Blackwood announced that the occa
sion was in honor of her birth
day. Congratulations were offered
and sincere good wishes were ex
tended by all. With the dessert was
served a very attractive birthday
cake surrounded by illes-of-the
valley. Altogether this was a very
charming affair and once again
proved Mrs. Blackwood's ability as
a delightful hostess.

Those attending were Mrs. Will
iam R. Chapman, Mrs. F. E. Hans
com, Mrs. E. C. Park, Miss Annie
Hamlin, Mrs. Chaplin, Mrs. Al
Van, Mrs. L. A. Edwards, Mrs. W.
B. Twaddle, Mrs. Fred Edwards,
Mrs. Eben Kilborn, Mrs. G. L.
Thurston, Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, Mrs.
Henry Hastings, Mrs. Paul Thurn
ton, and Miss Cleo Russell.

CIVIL SERVICE HEAD

FAYE SANBORN GRADUATE OF DESIGNERS ART SCHOOL

Among the graduates of the De
signers Art School of Boston, who
took part in the Commencement
Exercises at Longwood Towers,
Brookline, Mass., Thursday even
ing, June 1st, was Lillian Faye San
born of Bethel, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn. Miss San
born majored in Advertising De
sign, and has already secured a po
sition at Houghton & Dutton's in
Boston.

While attending Gould Academy
she was a member of the Mandolin
Club, the Glee Club, the Girl Re
serves, and took active part in the
school sports—among them—base
ball. At Designers Art School
Miss Sanborn was President of the
Sophomore Class.

ASA BARTLETT OBSERVE 25TH ANNIVERSARY

Keep Open House To Many Friends
and Receive Numerous Gifts
To Mark Occasion

Mr. and Mrs. Asa O. Bartlett ob
served the 25th anniversary of
their marriage, Saturday, June 3,
and during the day were host and
hostess to their many friends. Open
house was held during the after
noon and evening and many mes
sages of congratulation and wishes
were received. Besides the friends
who called during the afternoon
and evening, Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett
entertained ten supper guests.

During the evening a social time
and the singing of old songs was
enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett were
the recipients of many gifts, in
cluding a beautiful wedding cake,
a miniature bride and groom being
a part of the decorations. The cake
was presented by Mrs. Frank Love
joy of Norway. Other gifts included
linen, cut glass, silver, pewter and
money.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett were mar
ried at Norway by Rev. B. S. Rid
dick, pastor of the Congregational
church and lived in Norway until
ten years ago when they came to
Bethel to live on the F. L. Edwards
farm where Mr. Bartlett is employ
ed. They have four sons, Wilson, a
graduate of Gould Academy, Trat
ton, a student at Gould, and Floyd
and Elmer, grammar school stu
dents.

Mrs. Bartlett is the daughter of
the late Mr. and Mrs. Elmer T.
Dunn of Norway and received her
education in the schools of her na
tive town. She is a member of the
Methodist church and Ladies Aid
and when health will permit is ac
tive in church work. She is also
affiliated with the Relief Corps and
the Grange.

Mr. Bartlett is the son of the late
Mr. and Mrs. Freehand Bartlett of
Upton, a farmer by occupation and
a loyal member of Bethel Grange.

Guests of the day and evening
were: Mrs. Arthur Herrick, Rev.
R. C. Dalzell, Miss Minnie Capen,
Mr. and Mrs. Alton Carroll, Mrs.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garrett, Her
man Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Elton
Dalley, Miss Elvira Holt, Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Kimball, Mrs. Eva
Hastings, Mrs. Levine Lowe, Mrs.
Mildred Rice, Mrs. Alice Littlehale,
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith, Mrs.
Jack Poole, Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Hamlin, Mrs. Jasper Cates, Mrs.
Annie Heath, Mr. and Mrs. Fred
Clark, Miss Katherine Goldthwait,
Mrs. L. E. Davis, Mrs. S. H. Jodrey,
Mrs. Scott Robertson, Mrs. P. C.
Lapham, Mrs. Esther Brown, all of
Bethel; Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Dunn
and daughter Ruth, Mrs. Emma
Jordan and children, Carolyn and
Merle, of South Portland; Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Bell, Mr. and Mrs.
Frank Lovejoy, of Norway; Mr. and
Mrs. Ray Frost, Dr. and Mrs. C. L.
Buck, of South Paris; and Mr. and
Mrs. Charles Berry of Brunswick.

SPECIAL CITIZENS MEETING AT HOSEHOUSE

Friday, June 16th at 7:30 p. m. D.
L. S. Time

For the purpose of protesting the
proposed intention of the Canadian
National Railway to discontinue
train running to Portland in the
morning and train returning in the
evening. The removal of this ser
vice would practically isolate Bethel,
therefore please attend this
meeting and signify your objection
to this action of the Canadian Na
tional Railroad.

FRANK A. BROWN
Chairman Selectmen of Bethel.

WEST PARIS TEACHER HONORED AT RETIREMENT

Miss Clara Berry was given a re
ception at Good Will Hall Monday
evening in honor of her retirement
from 36 years of successful teach
ing, eleven of the later being in
West Paris High School. There
was a very large attendance and
a program presented as follows:

Orchestra Greetings, Rev. A. E. Maxwell
Duet, Betty Hollis, Wendall Ring
Recitation, Phyllis Welch
Song, Charlotte Hill
Remarks, Superintendent Robinson
Presentation of School Gift, D. L. Libby
Piano Solo, Glynne Ring
Presentation of Community Gift, Rev. E. Forbes
Orchestra Ice cream and cake were served.

CAR TIPPED OVER ON RUMFORD ROAD

James Williams, Bethel, Appeals
\$100 Fine for Leaving Scene
of the Accident

In the Rumford Municipal Court
on Monday, James Williams of
Bethel pleaded not guilty to the
charge of leaving the scene of an
automobile accident without mak
ing himself known. This case was
the result of an accident that oc
curred Sunday night about ten
o'clock when C. Harrison Kennard
with Miss Eleanor Fisher, as a
passenger, were driving toward
Rumford from Bethel and on com
ing around a turn a few miles
from Bethel, saw this automobile
coming toward them. Mr. Kennard
testified that he pulled as far to
the right hand side of the road as
possible and applied his brakes and
that the approaching car smashed
into the side of his automobile
turning it over on its side. Both
cars were badly damaged but no
one was hurt.

Mr. Kennard and Miss Fisher tes
tified that Mr. Williams, the driver
of the other car, did not stay there
and did not come to him and make
himself known. Mr. Williams testi
fied that he helped tip the Kennard
car back on its wheels and then
went for a wrecker. Not finding the
garage man he went to a house
and stayed all night coming back
in the morning and found Eugene
Stevens of the Highway police de
partment and Deputy Sheriff Cum
mings of Bethel at the scene and he
was arrested. He was found
guilty and fined \$100 and costs or
two months in jail. He appealed
the sentence.

ENVOY TO ITALY

Charles Edward Addams of Ar
izona, who has been named by Pres
ident Roosevelt as president of the
United States Civil Service Com
mission, the body that guides the des
tinies of more than a million gov
ernment employees.

In choosing a design for the new
inflated currency how would a fol
ly distended rubber balloon do?

BAILEY-HANSCOM ENGAGEMENT IS ANNOUNCED

Supper Party Given By Mr. and
Mrs. F. E. Hanscom Scene
of Divulgement

Many local people will be inter
ested to learn of the engagement
of Miss Kathryn Hanscom of Bethel
and Carroll P. Bailey of Auburn,
both members of the faculty of
Gould Academy. The announce
ment was made at a supper party
given Saturday night at the home
of Dr. and Mrs. Frank E. Hanscom.

The party included Miss Hans
com's sisters, Margaret and Dorothy
Hanscom, her sister-in-law,
Mrs. F. E. Hanscom Jr., Mrs. Mar
garet Herrick, Mrs. G. L. Thurston,
Mrs. Amos Fortier and Mrs. E. L.
Brown of Bethel, Mrs. Mary Chap
lin of Ashburnham, Mass., Mrs.
Stanley Foss Bartlett of Lewiston,
Mrs. Ella Litchfield of Portland,
Miss Margery Bailey of Dexter,
Miss Lucy Kellogg of Hallowell,
Mrs. Marjorie Thompson of Som
erville, N. H., and the hostess.

During the supper after the
tables had been cleared for the
dessert, Miss Perry Jan Hanscom,
little granddaughter of the hostess,
entered with a basket of roses and
presented one to each guest. Attached
to the stem of each rose was a diamond
ring and card bearing the names,
Miss Kathryn Hanscom, Carroll P. Bailey.
Only one of the rings proved to be ren
dered and the Miss Hanscom placed
her finger. Mr. Hanscom was as
sisted in entertaining by Mrs. G.
L. Thurston, an intimate friend of
the family.

Miss Hanscom is the eldest
daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Frank E.
Hanscom. She is a graduate of
Bates College has taken courses in
art at the Harvard summer school,
and spent one summer in European
travel. After graduation, she
taught one year in Massachusetts,
and has since been a member of the
Gould Academy faculty.

Mr. Bailey is also a graduate of
Bates College, where he was as
sistants in science during his senior
year. He taught science for four
years in the Houlton high school,
resigning to do graduate work at
the Massachusetts Institute of
Technology. After one year at
Tech, he transferred to Harvard,
receiving his Master's degree from
that institution in 1919. While study
ing at Harvard he also taught
science classes in Simmons College.
He substituted for one year in
the science department at Bates College,
taking the place of one of the
professors who was on leave of
absence for graduate study. He
then came to Gould Academy as
sub-master and head of the science
department, a position which he
has filled with eminent ability. No
date has been announced for the
wedding.

TWO FIRES OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN

About nine o'clock Tuesday morn
ing flames were discovered in the
farm buildings of Louis Mills at
Northwest Albany and when the
fire engines arrived the roof was
ablaze so it was impossible to
save the buildings. The place was
vacant, the last occupants, Hubert
York and family, having moved
away several weeks ago.

The camp of J. B. Chapman at
Newry was completely destroyed
Tuesday night. There was
no one there at the time, and as
in the Mills fire the cause of the
fire is unknown.



MAINE WOMEN BUILD OWN KITCHEN GADGETS

Truth of the trite expression, "Where there is a will there is a way," is demonstrated in the resourcefulness of 60 Maine women enrolled in the 1933 Kitchen Improvement Contest.

Some of the ingenious devices found by Edna M. Cobb, home management specialist for the Extension Service, were reported by her as follows:

"In one kitchen was noticed a handy tool rack. Every housekeeper has occasion now and then to use a hammer or screwdriver, and she doesn't need to take a trip to the shed or hunt through a drawer that is intended only for measuring cups and egg beaters if she has them in plain sight and near at hand. This tool rack was nothing but a piece of board smoothed off, with nails driven in as brackets to hold up the tools. The woman in whose kitchen this was seen made it herself and she did not profess any skill in carpentering either."

"In this same kitchen, the husband's needs were taken care of. Under one of the windows was a box with a hinged cover built into the wall, making one of the units in a series of cupboards on that side of the room. The husband's personal belongings were kept in there. The top formed a nice window seat. The wife was permitted to sit on it, but hands off as to the inside!"

"Some kitchens have mantel pieces in them, virtually 'catch alls' for everything that is unsightly. This difficulty was cleverly overcome in one of the kitchens visited. Three shallow drawers were built under the mantel for string, wax paper, paper bags, etc., and the top of the mantel was bare."

"To keep the rolling pin out of the flour in the flour drawer, one of the women had driven in two nails near the top of the drawer and the rolling pin rested on those instead of in the flour. She said she disliked to scatter flour all over the floor when she took the rolling pin out to use."

"Quite a number of kitchens have wooden racks near the stove for storing kettle and sauce pan covers. These are the things that are always needed at the stove and storing them there saves so many steps going back to the pantry or the cupboard to get one after the potatoes have been put on to boil. Knife racks, too, attached to the wall space near the cooking center or sink have been made at no expense."

On June 1, Maine had exactly 7,326 of her rural boys and girls enrolled in 4-H club work representing a gain of 1,639 over the same date last year, reports L. H. Shibley, state club leader for the Extension Service.

MICKIE SAYS

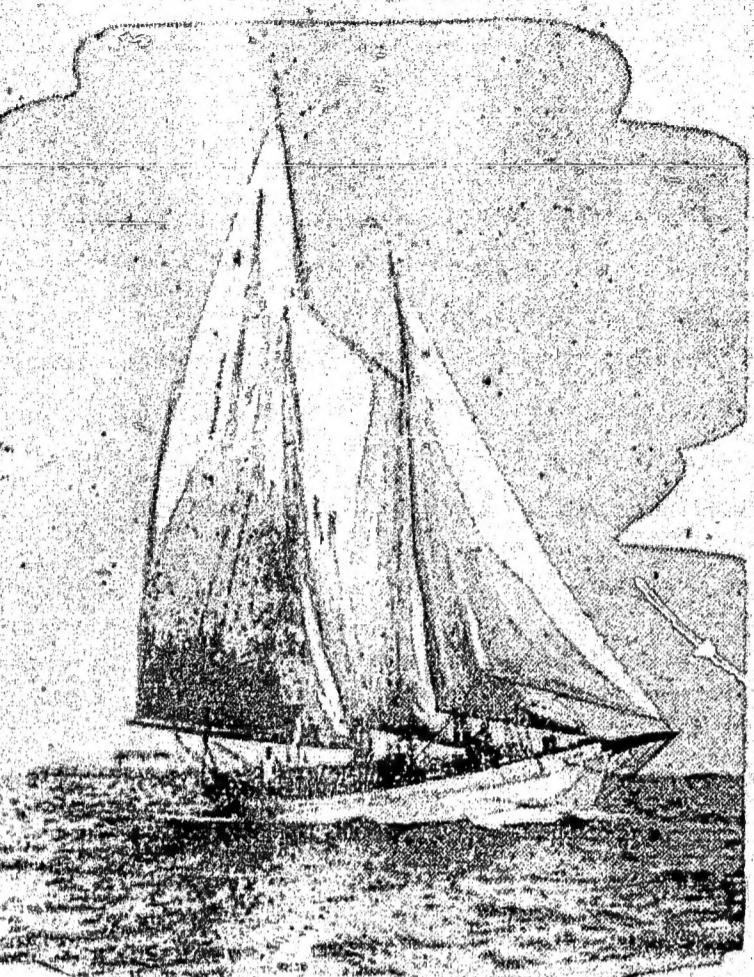
"IT'S NOT TH' SIZE OF TH' DOG IN TH' FIGHT THAT COUNTS, BUT TH' SIZE OF TH' FIGHT IN TH' DOG." THAT WISE CRACK FITS TH' SMALL BUSINESS MAN, PROVIDING HE USES OUR NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING TO FIGHT FOR HIS BUSINESS!



Wise Crack No. 7432

By ROY C. MOORE

Yacht President Roosevelt Will Use



This is the 45-footer *Amberjack II*, owned by Paul D. Rust, Jr., which has been overhauled at Salem, Mass., in preparation for the cruise President Roosevelt will make on her this summer.

NEWRY CORNER

Children's Night was observed by Bear River Grange Saturday night and was well attended.

Mrs. Bailey is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edna Smith, for a time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Warren of East Rumford were in town Sunday.

Joseph Robichaud, Freeman Hayden, Lucien Martel, Edward Jacques, Frank Berran, John Sweeney, Hazel Lapham and Fred Robichaud, all employees of Turner Center System, Inc., of Rumford, motored to Bear River T House Sunday evening for a farewell dinner in honor of Fred Robichaud, who has been transferred to the Portland office.

Several from town attended the baccalaureate exercises at Bethel Sunday afternoon.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Whitman and family of Norway were at Camp Boulder over the week end.

Phyllis and Elizabeth Merrill of Mason visited with Mary Martin over the week end.

Mrs. Gladys Bailey visited with her aunt, Mrs. Ella Bradford, at North Paris recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shaw of Portland and Ernest Martin of Norway were recent visitors at R. L. Martin's.

The camp belonging to Atty. Harithas of Mechanic Falls was occupied Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Farr and family of West Poland, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Waterhouse of West Paris and Lee Mills of Albany were Sunday visitors at Ross Martin's. Milton Jacobs was at Berlin recently.

WAYNE AND AMCO FEEDS FOR ALL LIVE STOCK

SPECIAL THIS WEEK—Empire Laying Mash with Cod Liver Oil, \$1.65

ROY C. MOORE
Railroad Street Phone 15-4

WITH THE POETS

To Our Readers—If there is an old song or poem which you cannot find and would like to see in print, write the Citizen. If we are unable to locate it possibly another reader can furnish it for publication.

"GRAN'MA ALUS DOES"

H. A. Poe

I wants to mend my wagon,
An' I has to have some nails,
Jus' two, free will be plenty;
We're going to haul our rails.
The spendlest cob fences
We're makin' ever was!
I wis' you'd help us find 'em,
Gran'ma al'us does.

My horse's name is Betsey;
She jumped and broke her head,
I put her in the stable
And fed her milk and bread.
The stable's in the parlor;
We didn't wake no musz,
I wis' you'd let us stay there,
Gran'ma al'us does.

I's going to the corn-field,
To ride on Charley's plow;
I spect he'd like to have me—
I wants to go right now.
O, won't I gee up awful,
And who like Charley whons;
I wis' you wouldn't bozzer,
Gran'ma never does.

I wants some bread and butter,
I's hungry worst kind;
But Tiddle mustn't have none,
'Cause she wouldn't mind;
Put plenty sugar on it,
Tell you what, I knows
It's right to put on sugar,
Gran'ma al'us does.

SMILE WHENEVER YOU CAN

When things don't go to suit you,
And the world seems upside down,
Don't waste your time in fretting,
But drive away that frown;

Since life is oft perplexing,
'Tis much the wisest plan
To bear all trials bravely,
And smile where'er you can.

Why should you dread tomorrow,
And thus dispair today?
For when you borrow trouble,
You always have to pay.

It is a good old maxim,
Which should often be preached
ed—
Don't cross the bridge before you
Until the bridge is reached.

You might be spared much sighing,
If you would keep in mind
The thought that good and evil
Are always here combined.
There must be something wanting,
And though you roll in wealth,
You may miss from your casket
That precious jewel—health.

And though you're strong and sturdy,
You may have an empty purse;

(And earth has many trials
Which I consider worse!)
But whether joy or sorrow
Fill up your mortal span,
'Twill make your pathway brighter
To smile where'er you can.

THE MINISTER HEARS A LOUD ER CALL

"Beloved flock," the parson said, then paused and wiped his eyes; "As pastor and as people we must sever tender ties. I've a call to go to Blanktown to be their chosen pastor." A call so loud to disobey, I fear, would grieve the Master."

Replied the spokesman of the flock: "Though loud the call may be, We'll call you louder to remain an X for every V."

Those Blanktown people offer you we'll give to keep you here, We trust you'll hear a voice divine our call so loud and clear."

With sobbing voice the parson said: "My duty's clearer now; I'll stay with you, beloved ones; to Heaven's will I bow. So let us sing 'Blest be the tie, and sing it clear and strong; To leave you when you call so loud would be exceeding wrong!"

Then in his study sat he down, letter to indite Unto the church at Blanktown. Thus did the parson write:

"I've wrestled o'er your call with prayer; the Lord bids me to stay, And, consecrated to His work, dare not disobey."

PLANS ARE MADE FOR 4-H CLUB FIELD DAY

The committee on club field day arrangements met at the Farm Bureau office on May 23 and made plans for the events. The date was set for August 2 at Songo Pond.

There will be a variety of events such as water sports, field events, baseball and other attractions. The list of events will be sent out July 1 so club members will have a chance to get in practice before the big day.

ELECTROL

the oil burner for ECONOMY AND SERVICE

RANGE BURNERS

Priced from

\$25.00 to \$75.00

Installed

HEATING-PLUMBING BUILDERS' SUPPLIES and millwork to order

H. ALTON BACON BRYANTS, POND, ME.

Piles Quickly & Safely Relieved at Home

Without an expensive operation through the use of Prescription C, which has been in constant use for years by hundreds of physicians in the successful treatment of blind, itching and bleeding piles. It is a wonderfully effective, quick-acting and positively safe remedy. It may be easily and quickly applied in the home, and self-treated given without loss of time or expense. Price large size, full treatment tube \$1.00 at your druggist or mailed anywhere in plain wrapper on receipt of \$1.00 by D. P. Laboratories, Holton, Kansas. Relief is not secured after using a tube, money will be promptly refunded. Accept no substitute.

A-VOL for Headache

This new, harmless, non-narcotic tablet endorsed and prescribed by thousands of physicians and nurses instantly relieves severe headache, period pains, earache in children, nervousness, sleeplessness, muscular, dental or rheumatic pain. Sold on a positive money-back guarantee. At your druggist from the D. P. C. LABORATORIES, Holton, Kansas.

Kathleen Wight

The Happy-Go-Lucky net with their leader, Kathleen Wight, at her home on Main Street, Holton, Kansas. The meeting consisted of a social gathering, club pledges and a short program. We voted to have our annual picnic sometime in July. We will send our pictures and stories to the Happy-Go-Lucky.

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HAS PROHIBITION RUINED FARMERS?

"The Wets say prohibition has ruined the farmers. If this is so, why did the National Grange, composed of 800,000 farmers, recently vote by an overwhelming majority in favor of the retention of the Eighteenth Amendment and national prohibition?"

When Gustav Pabst, of Milwaukee, in 1917, appeared before Congressional committee in Washington, representing the brewery interests in this country, he offered the following sworn statement: "The actual amount of grain used in brewing, principally barley, represents less than three quarters of 1 per cent of all the grain produced in the United States."

Louis J. Taber, master of the National Grange, presented the following facts to a Congressional committee: "Milk consumption, including butter, cream, cheese, and ice cream, has increased 212.5 pounds per capita since prohibition," comparing 1927 with 1917. He further stated that "this increased consumption of milk requires over 2,500,000,000 pounds more grain than was required in 1917 for distillation and brewing of liquors. To this must be added 22,000,000,000 pounds of roughage required in addition to the grain."

When the beer bottle went out the milk bottle came in. Walter H. Lloyd, editor of the "Ohio Farmer," says: "Prohibition has been a great benefit to American agriculture, to the increase of dairy products, and the increased standards of living of the consumer. It takes more grain to make a quart of milk than a quart of beer, and the increase in the use of dairy products has been especially marked since prohibition."

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton are entertaining guests from Massachusetts.

Mrs. H. I. Bean was a guest in the family of James Kimball last week from Wednesday evening until Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Scribner and daughter both were Sunday callers at James Kimball's.

A. A. Bruce was a business visitor at Hugh Stearns' on Sunday.

Mrs. Lilla Stearns returned home Saturday from Bethel Inn where she has been employed.

Rev. W. I. Bull conducted the services at the Albany church on Sunday, preaching a very beautiful sermon, also singing a solo.

Miss Frances Rich, Miss Martha Brown and Mrs. Nancy Andrews called on Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ward recently.

The Circle of last week was attended by a large crowd. Another one June 15, entertained by a group of young people. All come and go in a good time.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY 4-H CLUB

The Happy-Go-Lucky 4-H Club met with their leader, Ruth Farrell, at her home on Main Street. The meeting consisted of club song, club pledge and flag salute. We voted to have our demonstration sometime in July. We worked on our pictures and stories.

—Kathleen Wight, Reporter

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

REMINGTON
UNDERWOOD
L. C. SMITH
ROYAL
CORONA

For Sale at

CITIZEN OFFICE

WEST PARIS

Annual Meeting of Bates Club

The annual meeting of the Bates Literary Club was held Thursday at Robbins' Nest, Locke Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Albin L. Abbott host and hostess. At the business meeting officers were elected as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. Jennie Perkins
Vice-Pres.—Miss Ruth Tucker
Sec.—Mrs. Esther Young
Tres.—Mrs. Alice Grover
Program Committee—Mrs. Jennie Perkins, Mrs. Alice Grover, Mrs. Gwendolyn Perham, Mrs. Laurestein Knight, Miss Ruth Tucker.

An excellent program followed the business meeting. Walks around the grounds, boating, and auction for those who enjoyed the fireplace, constituted a very pleasant afternoon, and at supper the ladies were joined by husbands. At the close of the evening three cheers were given for Robbins' Nest and its cordial host and hostess, and an invitation accepted to hold the 1934 meeting there also.

A Fourth of July Celebration will be held at West Paris under the auspices of the West Paris Chamber of Commerce, the proceeds to be used for fire protection. A parade, base ball games, sport events, band concert, and a dinner of beans baked in the ground are some of the treats promised.

The W. C. T. U. meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Sadie Patch. A home missionary program was given, and ten bouquets were sent to the aged and shut-ins. A plan of work to get all people to vote was made, as urged at the county convention.

Among those who attended graduation at Norway High School on Thursday evening were Mrs. Hilda Heikkilä, Mrs. Emma Berry, Mrs. Lena Farnum, Mrs. Lenn Andrews, Mrs. Minna Heikkilä of Boston, Mrs. F. S. Farnum, Mrs. C. E. Stearns, Miss Ruth Stearns, Julia Briggs, Shirley Welch, Zilpha Barrows. Mrs. Heikkilä's daughter, Lillian, and Mrs. Heikkilä's grandson, Nolan Jackson, were members of the class.

Eugene Penley returned to the University of Maine Tuesday, after spending a few days at his home, and Joe Penley came home for a few days. Both are members of the graduating class.

Ellen L. Stearns of the Sargent School, Boston, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stearns, and on Monday, accompanied by her parents and sister Ruth, she motored to Peterboro, N. H., where she will continue her studies with undernourished children for the next few weeks. Later she will go to Connecticut, where she has a position until school opens in September.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley L. Perham have moved to their newly purchased house at Trap Corner. Mrs. E. R. Berry, Mrs. W. S. Ring, Miss Mabel Ricker and Glendine Ring were in Lewiston shopping Friday.

The Norway-Paris Kiwanis Club will hold their luncheon Thursday at the West Paris Universalist church.

WASH DRESSES

\$1.98

PIQUE DRESSES

\$1.98, \$2.08

NEW HATS

\$1.25

WASH SILKS

\$1.98

MRS. HARRY LYON

Main Street, Bethel

TWO-MINUTE SERMON

(By REV. GEORGE HENRY)

ONLY A BOY BUT...

Sunday morning a boy came down the aisle at the close of the sermon. He said, "Mr. Henry, I want to be a Christian." His faith was simple and complete. His sincerity can not be questioned. "My boy, you are taking a step that will lead you to the greatest possible results. You have a whole life time before you give in service to God and others. When a man, full-grown, becomes a Christian, he has only what remains of the strength and purity and time with which God originally endowed him. When an old man begins the Christian life it means that he has spent nearly all of the wealth with which he began life and has very little to give. But when a boy becomes a Christian, God only knows what great good may come out of his life. You are taking a stand today that will bring you great happiness in days to come and will mean great happiness for others, too." He is only a boy, but would it not be well if all would follow his example?

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Wilson of South Paris were Sunday callers at Francis Cole's.

Mrs. Frank Coffin was at home Monday afternoon from her work at Wiskes.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Buck and Mrs. Edgar Davis were at Norway Monday evening.

Mrs. Eva Fuller was down to South Paris Sunday to see her daughter, Mrs. Charles Marbie.

There was an entertainment at the school house last Wednesday evening. There was a very good program, ice cream, popcorn and candy sold. There were five and ten cent fish ponds. A large sum was made; nearly nine dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Cullen Abbott attended church at Bryant Pond on Sunday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Alphonso Brown and family visited relatives at Mechanic Falls on Sunday.

BETHEL SCHOOL BANK REPORT

Week of June 5, 1933

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	%
Primary School	\$1.00	\$1.20	8
II	1.00	.16	3
III		.05	3
IV		.25	4
	\$2.00	\$1.65	

First has banner.

Grammar School			
V	\$2.00	\$.95	12.5
VI	1.00	.65	6.6
VII		.20	3.4
VIII	\$1.00	.70	5
	\$4.00	\$2.45	

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT
BETHEL, MAINE
CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Cards of Thanks, 75c. Resolu-
tions of Respect, \$1.00. Reading
notices in town items, 10c per line.

Single copies of the Citizen are
one sale at the Citizen office and
also by
W. E. Bosselman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Gordon Chase, Bryant Pond
John Tibbets, Locke Mills
Vernon Inman, West Paris

Any letter or article intended for
publication in the Citizen must
bear the signature and address of
the author and be written on only
one side of the paper. We reserve
the right to exclude, or publish
contributions in part.

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1933

The End and the Beginning

By COSMO HAMILTON

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N.Y.C. 1933

DEATH, with a pitying smile, was waiting in that room. A decent room, if treated decently, it is to be shabby but comfortable furniture had been known the kindness, gallantry and courage that go with love.

In the adjoining room, a bedroom, sick and tired of the strong thunders and mackerel clouds of life, a young and sweet girl who had summond related death.

Sounds carried during the first of the few short hours of New York's uneasy sleep. The invisible but not grim figure turned towards the door as the shuddering footsteps stopped. A latch key turned in the lock and into the dark sitting room straddled a young man who watched on the light. He flung his overcoat over a chair, looked about with a shudder and went quietly to the mantel piece and stared at the photograph.

In a low voice, incoherent of speaking loud, he gave the thoughts full play. "Yes, there you are with her, John Beacon and Natalie Bond Parker, bridegroom and bride—oh, my God!"

The young man bent on his knees, "What a mess," he said. "What a mess we've made. Who's fault, yours or mine, or a combination of both? Too much money? The malice of the shallowness of these times? Just bad liquor, the wreckage of moral fiber, the lack of discipline? As we were two years ago, as we are today? An orgy, a nightmare, the stamp that brought us to this wretched back room. We parasites, left stranded unemployed among the unemployed."

You said last night that we were wastrels, the no longer decorated evildoers in a more fantastic world. Well, then, let's get out of your way. The last thing I can do for you shall be the last I've done for a year. You can take a man which will lift you out of this."

Holding his breath, Death watched.

He twisted his trembling mouth into a smile of gathering thick blood veins. "Not in this room," he said. "When you come back to the earth, you shall be saved that much."

He went across to the bed, unspun the deer and gasped. "You said you were going to your mother's place tonight."

"I did. I changed my mind." "We didn't you tell me know? You could have found out at the club."

"We should?" You don't care. And I shouldn't be here now. If you hadn't said this morning that you didn't intend to come back, I never expected to see you anywhere again."

She was lying on the bed in pajamas in that strangely pale room. He had noticed its pallor immediately, with a strong sense of surprise. He now noticed that with apparent carelessness, she closed her fingers over a bottle on the table at the side of the bed.

Pushed by some irresistible force,

DINING GETS JUST DESSERT!



In a world turned topsy-turvy, what could be more appropriate than an upside down cake! And if it's made with luscious discs of canned pineapple, set in a caramel goodness, browned to a golden whole, it's enough to right the appetites of any family.

And the pineapple upside down cake has much more than its mere golden goodness and simplicity of preparation to recommend it. Now that nutritional studies have found canned pineapple to be a valuable source of essential vitamins and minerals, an important aid to digestion, housewives and hostesses are seeking new ways of including pineapple in some way daily on the menu.

PINEAPPLE UPSIDE DOWN CAKE

1/2 cupful of butter 1/4 cupful of sugar 1/2 cupful of flour
1/2 cupful of brown sugar 1/4 cupful of powdered sugar
1/2 cupful of canned fruit halves, if possible
1/2 maraschino cherries

In a wide shallow pan or skillet. Add the sugar, distributing it evenly. Lay the pineapple, dates and pecans in this sugar mixture, and place a cherry in each pineapple center. Then prepare the Sponge Part—

SPONGE PART

4 eggs 1 tsp. of tar-

1/2 cupful of sugar tate baking powder

1/2 cupful of flour 1/2 tsp. of salt

1/2 cupful of oil extract

Beat the egg yolks until light and lemon-colored. Gradually add the sugar which has been sifted. Fold in the beaten whites of 2 eggs. Sift the flour, baking powder, and salt together 3 times, and fold into the mixture. Fold in the beaten whites of the other 2 eggs and add the flavoring. Pour over the pineapple mixture and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) until done. Let cool in the pan for 5 minutes before turning the cake out upside down.

UPTON

Rev. R. S. Irons, Fred Judkins, and James Barnett attended the Baccalaureate service at Bethel last Sunday, returning home by the way of Berlin, N. H.

C. A. Judkins hauled a load of telephone poles to Rochester, N. H., Monday this week for Elwin Brown.

Schools in town close this week. There will be no closing day exercises, because they gave their entertainment last week.

A short time ago Wirt Colby, 1½ year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Colby, was badly burned with hot water. He passed away early Monday morning as a result of the burns. Friends and neighbors feel much sympathy for the parents and grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Montague and daughter Helen of Needham, Mass., spent a few days last week at their summer camp overlooking Lake Umbagog.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Judkins and family have moved into their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williamson and family have moved from Birch Point Camp to their new home at the mills.

Fernald's Mill—Albany

Flora McAllister has returned from North Waterford where she has been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue were recent callers of Carrie Logan's. Eben Barker and Clayton Penney were in Stow and stopped at the C. C. C. camp Tuesday.

Hilda Logar has returned home from Norway High school as school closed last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilmet called on her father Eben Barker Sunday.

According to Catullus, the Roman poet of the first century B. C., the custom of kissing first began between kinsmen and kinswomen that the men might know if their wives were tasting their wine. The practice we presume is being kept up in these later years that hubby may find out if wife is smoking his cigarettes.

COMMUNICATION

Dear Editor:

The drive to repeal prohibition is exceptionally dangerous because:

1—It is unaccompanied by any intelligent move to cope with the liquor problem.

2—It is obviously planned to put liquor control in the hands of those interested in increasing the consumption of liquor rather than in reducing or limiting consumption.

Many people have been led to believe the "liquor problem" can be solved by some method of sale, which is relatively a minor element. The real problem is to be solved by individual education in the scientific facts of alcohol; and public appreciation of the destructive anti-social character of intoxicating liquor. This leads logically to total abstinence and prohibition.

Prohibition has been subjected to years of one-sided propaganda founded on a plan to substitute a tax on liquor for the corporation and income levies. There is an illogical hysteria to "balance the budget" by repeal. Balancing the budget on the terms required by the liquor habit will probably cost the American people five dollars for every dollar collected. This indirect cost includes the Liquor Traffic's big share in the cost of maintaining hospitals, asylums, almshouses, orphanages, private charities, bad debts, fires, loss of earning power on the part of drinkers and the private support of some half million hard drinkers and those dependent on them.

According to the Bureau of Census Reports, prohibition, even if perfectly observed and enforced, has saved the lives of 246,000 Americans through decreased death rates from alcoholic causes. The National Education Association de-

clares that it has made it possible to send hundreds of thousands of American boys and girls to schools

and colleges, from families that could not have afforded it under the saloon era economic conditions. It has reduced drunkenness as shown by police reports. It has reduced drinking as shown by the statistics of wet organizations.

"The New Crusade" on page 90, showing that the consumption per capita has been lowered from 20.15 gallons to 9 gallons. Every evil effect of liquor has been reduced under prohibition. No wet organization has ever brought nation-wide proof to the contrary;

repeat arguments have always been limited in area and time.

Prohibition, nation-wide, contrasted to the saloon era, nation-wide, is from forty to sixty per cent better in every item.

Repeal means the saloon: tremendous quantities of hard liquor as well as beer; it means drunkenness and drunken automobile driving, both of which increased in Canada after their repeal. Repeal of prohibition means the annual deaths of thousands of Americans who would remain alive otherwise.

From the National W. C. T. U.

Albany—Waterford

Ranlett Godfrey of Wells is visiting his grandmother, Rose Eames.

A special town meeting was held at Albany town house June 1st, when two sections of road were discontinued and a sum of money raised for the support of the poor.

Ben Worden and family, Elmer Dingley and family, D. A. McAllister and family all of Harrison spent Sunday at David L. McAllister's.

Juno 4th North Waterford to Norway 14-2 in a game of baseball at Brown's field.

Sarah Brown is visiting at Ernest Brown's.

Lloyd Swan is spending several days with relatives at Bethel.

Stanley Lord bought live head cattle of Ernest Brown Monday.

Jose Capablanca, fa-

ther played a specia-

lating pieces, all handso-

nese. The photograp-

hers' gymnasium.

New Surgical Instru-

ment

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it is often found ne-

the hand is often re-

result of an accident s-

removal is a matter

of safety. A little piece

has been devised

in this quickly.

A piece

under the ring a

piece of a crank oper-

ating surgical instru-

ments with removable

blades

be obtained instantly

into grooves in the

Lake Erie's Dep-

the lake has a maxin-

10 feet and an average

feet. The fact that

low and has a heavy

it makes it dangerou-

it. "Our Inland Seas,"

with its long record of

death, surprised by nu-

merous upper lakes, Lake Eri-

erately termed the

reign of the Inland

that southwester

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often lash its troubl-

ous provoked by all the

the city of Nizhni Nov-

Volga river (the name

means lower new &

changed by the Sovi-

et to Gorky in honor of

author, Maxim Gorky,

there. The official

Gorky, but the city

is spoken of as Gorod

to distinguish it from

of Gorky near Moscow

, the capital city. T

"Gorod" means city, but

is spelled "grad," as

the name of St. Peter-

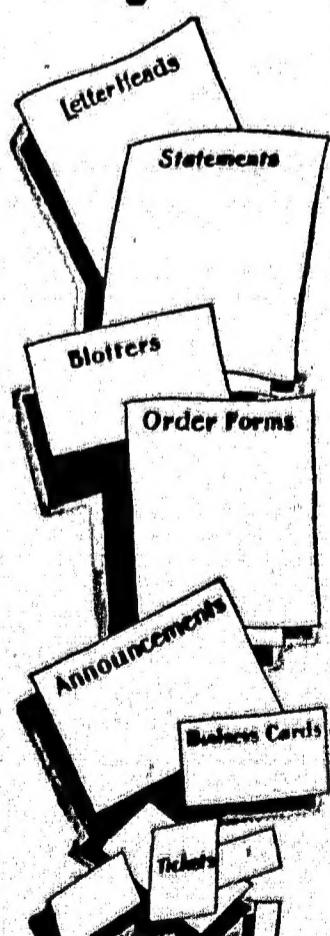
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Does YOUR printer give you the kind of printing that your requirements demand?

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Many people who appreciate good printing are our regular customers. No piece of work is too small to create a good impression.

Let us help you with your printing problems. Our prices and promptness will be as pleasing as our printing.



The Oxford County Citizen
BETHEL, MAINE

Burglar Alarm

By ALICE DUANE

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WNU Service

The bareheaded young man who stopped before the Barkley Jones house did not look undernourished or weak. He was tall and thin. He glanced at the front door, then at a slip of paper in his hand. Then he rather stealthily made his way from the front of the house to the back door.

He asked the maid who answered his rapping if there was something to be done about the place. "Just anything," he said.

Annie, the maid, gave one look into his gray eyes and decided that, if she had to pay him out of her own pocket, he would have work for the afternoon.

"Sure," she said. "Just sit down on the steps and I'll ask."

She hurried off to her mistress.

This lady, overplump, over-endowed with this world's goods, sat idly before the living room fire. "I must say, Elsie," she said irritably to a young girl who was playing solitaire, "that you're about as ungracious a guest as I can imagine. Can't you suggest something to do?"

"Oh," said the girl contritely, "I'm awfully sorry, Aunt Bess, but I came to visit you just to get away from seeing people, especially men. I just love to sit here safely—"

"It's safe enough," snorted Aunt Bess—otherwise Mrs. Barkley Jones. "But I'm bored." Then catching sight of Annie at the door, "Well, now what?" she added crossly.

Annie told her story.

"A poor young fellow," she said. "As nice looking as you please. And he doesn't look as if he'd eaten for a week. Just anything he'll do, he says."

"Oh, well," Mrs. Jones couldered. "Why, of course. You couldn't turn him away. Tell him he can sit in the cellar. And make him some coffee and sandwiches, if you want."

"I wish," Elsie thought, "that I hadn't been such a fool. But it was his fault, too. He was too brutal to leave me without a chance of explanation. I wish I'd sent him that letter. It would be better to have him know I haven't a speck of pride than not to have him."

In the cellar the young man—My name's Pete," he told Annie—was looking in troubled perplexity at the next trap the maid had just sprung him. A small pot of coffee, cream and sugar, a pile of bread and butter, sliced chicken and ham.

"More food," he thought. "What'll I do with it? I can't hurt the girl's feelings. Oh, well," he thought, "I might as well try it."

Then, fortified by his lunch, he began to clean up the cellar.

It wasn't until he was almost through that Annie was frightened. Then she realized what he probably was—a burglar.

Annie couldn't stand keeping her suspicions to herself. "Herc," she said, "you empty these trash baskets into the barrel there." And she went upstairs, carefully locking the door at the top of the kitchen side, so that the man couldn't follow her.

She burst in upon Mrs. Jones and Elsie.

"Oh, Mrs. Jones," she cried. "It's my fault, I suppose—but that young fellow down there—he's been asking me questions, and I'm afraid I've told him a lot about the house and the family! Such a nice young man he seemed, too, at first. But he's a burglar!" And Annie began to cry.

Aunt Bess subsided into a state of semi-hysteria. It was the last straw, she thought, as she watched Elsie trying to quiet the weeping Annie.

"But he can't be a burglar, Aunt Bess," said Elsie reasonably. "He was too oblivious, pumping Annie like that. I'll go and see." And she started collarward, the shaken and still fearful Annie close behind her.

In the cellar, when Elsie got there, bending over the trap barrel with a trap and estate expression, was the young man.

"Why, Peter Wales!" cried Elsie. "How on earth did you get here?" "I stayed over this morning. Found out at your house where you'd gone. I knew you wouldn't see me so I tried this way of get-

ting in with some old clothes." He smiled at the bewildered Annie. Then he walked over to Elsie and took her firmly in his arms. "Now listen to me, Elsie," he said. "We'll have no more fooling. You'll marry me—now. As soon as we can get a license. You and I both made a mistake with our silly quarrel."

"Oh, Peter," said Elsie. "I can't! But how did you know?"

"Here!" Peter held her with one arm. He spread the other hand in front of her. She took from it a crumpled, torn scrap of paper. "I saw this in the rubbish—it must have come from your trash basket, a piece of a letter you'd written to me and then torn up when you decided not to send it."

With shining eyes and flushed cheeks Elsie read, in her own handwriting: "A silly mistake. Oh, Peter, I can't live without you."

Annie gazed in unnoticed fascination as Peter pressed his lips to Elsie's. Aunt Bess waited, in chill and shuddering tears, for news of the burglar.

SOUTH BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Brooks from West Paris, and father Henry Brooks, have moved into the upstairs rent at Frank Brooks'.

Mrs. Agnes Walker has gone to her son's, Gerald Walker's, at So. Paris to care for his wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks, Vernon and Alice Mason and Henry Brooks were at Locke Mills Saturday evening.

Avern Lapham from Hanover was a caller at Frank Brooks' Monday forenoon.

Henry Brooks and son Ellsworth are working in the woods peeling pulp.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mason daughters, Vernon and Alice, and Alfred Mason were at William Mason's on Chandler Hill Sunday afternoon.

Out of town callers at Frank Brooks' Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Lamont Brooks and two children from Rowe Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Newell and two children, Margaret and Junior from Locke Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Natimey and two sons from Bethel, Gertrude and Junior Mason from Chandler Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Harthorne and daughter, Rita, were at his parents', Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harthorne Sunday.

George Leonard spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leonard. He has employment in one of the government entry camps.

John Howe and daughter were at the home of Agnes Walker on Sunday.

There have been several through here selling tomato plants, but they will have another chance if the frosts keep coming.

Herman Dean from West Paris moved the furniture up for Ellsworth Brooks on Monday.

Mrs. Louise Knight and daughter, Mrs. Henry Hall, and children, visited Ida York on Rowe Hill one day last week.

"Oh, Mrs. Jones," she cried. "It's my fault, I suppose—but that young fellow down there—he's been asking me questions, and I'm afraid I've told him a lot about the house and the family! Such a nice young man he seemed, too, at first. But he's a burglar!" And Annie began to cry.

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HOW MUCH DO YOU KNOW?

Questions

- 1 Name the present Secretary of the U. S. Senate.
- 2 Who was the youngest son of Jacob?
- 3 What was the cause of the war of 1812?
- 4 What are the three general departments of our government?
- 5 What year did the United States enter the World War?
- 6 What is meant by the timber line?
- 7 Who wrote "Riders of the Purple Sage"?
- 8 What causes thunder?
- 9 What are Roberts Rules of Order?
- 10 According to Richelleon what is mightier than the sword?

Answers to Last Week's Questions

- 1 Daniel Colbourn Roper.
- 2 The Mississippi river in the United States.
- 3 Madame Curie and her husband.
- 4 Glacier.
- 5 Nitrogen.
- 6 Sheep.
- 7 American Indians.
- 8 Threa.
- 9 It contains a large amount of iron.
- 10 Elijah. (II Kings 2:11.)

LOCKE MILLS

The Smoky Mountain Boys from Greenwood gave a social at the Town Hall Wednesday evening for the benefit of the Senior Class at Woodstock High School. About \$12 was cleared.

The Misses Hazel and Maude Sallie, Bernice Tripp and Alice Chute attended the graduation exercises at Mechanic Falls Thursday night. Anna Maxim, who formerly lived here, was one of the graduates.

Mrs. Cora Crockett attended the graduation of her niece, Eleanor Heald, at Buckfield Thursday.

Several from this vicinity were in Lewiston Saturday.

Ethel May Shorey and her players presented their first play here for the season, "Silent Sinners," Wednesday night, June 7.

Eleanor Heald is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Cora Crockett.

Mary Norton is spending a week at home.

Many from this place attended the graduation exercises at Woodstock High School Tuesday evening, June 6. Several from here were among the graduates.

It is easy to get sentiment worked up against a manufacturer using sweat shop methods but it is quite another problem to get the same people to pay more for a garment produced under desirable working conditions.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mrs. Mary Foster spent Wednesday afternoon with Gard Brown's family.

Holind Annis and family called on Mrs. Joe Spinney last week.

R. L. Foster and Ramsey Reynolds spent Saturday night in Ketchum.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett from Arlington, Mass., visited at J. W. Crosby's over Sunday.

Elias Burgess and family of Nashua, N. H., spent Memorial Day with Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds.

Holind and Nettie Fleet, Mrs. Roger Foster and Mrs. Bertha Bean attended Pomona at West Bethel Tuesday.

In the cellar, when Elsie got there, bending over the trap barrel with a trap and estate expression, was the young man.

"Why, Peter Wales!" cried Elsie. "How on earth did you get here?" "I stayed over this morning.

Found out at your house where you'd gone. I knew you wouldn't see me so I tried this way of get-

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Nearly everyone attended church services Sunday, many going to W. Paris, others to Bryant Pond. At both places large audiences listened to the baccalaureate sermons delivered by the able pastors, Rev. E. B. Forbes at West Paris and Rev. L. A. Edwards of Bethel at Bryant Pond.

On Sunday, May 28, the Daughters of Veterans from Bryant Pond came to Union Cemetery and decorated the graves of the soldiers with United States flags. There are many soldiers buried here, 15 graves or nearly that number. Some are without markers.

It is rather late to be writing about Maybaskets but the last week in May an unusually large number were hung and one of the largest and best was hung at the residence of G. W. Q. Perham in honor of his birthday, a beautiful creation in pink and white with emblems P. of H. for decorations.

The family party were enjoying a card game, a favorite pastime of Mr. Perham, when bang! bang! on the door—confusion reigned for the moment. Quimby felt sure something had exploded, uch a loud bang. A Maybasket and "Run, dad it's for you," said Edwin. And Quimby did run till every one was caught, never minding how many mud holes he fell into. Everybody was invited in and enjoyed a nice treat of popcorn which somehow had been prepared in anticipation of emergencies. "One of the best and happiest surprises of all my birthdays," reports Quimby.

The camp-fires of "The Molly Ocketts" burned late. A council was held. Chief Big Gun sat stoically apart. The young braves waited silently. Big Gun spoke, "To-morrow morning, before the sun tips the pinnacle of Old Molly Ockett, let each and every brave prepare for the trail. For three nights I have seen the fires burning at the camp of our enemies. There is foaming and weird sounds of revelry. Shall we sit here like idle women? Before tomorrow's going down of the sun we will meet them, the war cry shall echo, we will defend our prowess with the "Bucks of Buckfield." Morning came, then the departure. Strong and lithe of limb, America's best. Contrary to tribal custom, many of the beautiful dark eyed maidens also followed the trail and from a vantage point viewed the fray which was fraught to the finish, resulting in a big victory of 11 to 2. Hurrah for the braves of Molly Ockett!

The "Conant Farm" formerly the famous "Wyman Berry Farm" has been leased to a family by the name of Tunney. Mr. Tunney likes a farm

and looks forward with pleasure to the products of the farm, many of which has already been planted in anticipation of a good harvest.

Frank Andrews celebrated his 76th birthday, June 2, when he

Mrs. Andrews called on friends in the neighborhood. Mr. Andrews has been a lifelong resident of Woodstock, retiring from active

work for the past 20 years, previous to which he was a member of the firm of L. W. Andrews & Son, concern in continuous service for a period of 110 years.

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NEWRY

H. E. Morton has men with teams hauling sand along the road for the tar.

H. R. Powers and family were callers at Mrs. C. E. Burgess' Sunday.

Robert Foster of Sunday River and Harry Powers were at L. Wright's last week making tax day.

The schools close this week Friday with an entertainment and a

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eyes quested hungrily for

the truth. What is the

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On Sunday, May 28, the Da

THE MAY DAY MYSTERY

By
OCTAVUS ROY COHEN

Copyright by Octavus Roy Cohen.
WNU Service.

forward with pleasure of the farm, he's already been planning a good harvest. Andrews celebrated his June 2, when he was called on friendhood. Mr. Andrews lifelong resident of Bethel, having retired from active work at 20 years, previously was a member of W. Andrews & Son continuous service for 120 years.

"The truth would come out when it did. Pat would be true to Ivy Welch alone."

"What is the truth? What is the truth?"

"Any did not evade. Her answer came in a firm, cool voice:

"I was Pat Thayer's wife!"

"I blinked and stumbled for his sake. There was an audible sigh from John Reagan. And then, after I listened in stupefied silence, I told him all about how she had happened to marry Pat Thayer and of what had occurred since that time. When she had seated herself, I was frightened. Suppose she had said the wrong thing? Suppose . . . eyes quested hungrily for Jim Hanvey. He seemed so comfortable. There was something in his stoic calmness which commanded me to avoid evasion.

"Because I wanted to see Pat first."

"For what reason, Miss Peyton?"

"Because . . . well, there's another detail we left out. Larry was quite determined that Pat should not go with Ivy any more. I had a right to tell his lips about my marriage to Pat, but I had no right to say that he shouldn't keep him from going with Ivy. So I asked him not to go over until I had seen Pat myself."

"Why?"

"She met Jim's kindly eyes levelly. "I was afraid."

"Of what?"

"A fight. Pat Thayer was a big man. Larry is perhaps more powerful. So far as I know, Mr. Thayer was not a coward, and no man can very well permit another to order him away from a girl without—well, without resenting it."

"I see . . . And, of course, you're not jealous, were you?"

"Burley Tobacco is the finest crops. Beautiful soil can produce leaves that may not sound well; but I think that rare old-fashioned fragrance that can produce."

"You have never had finer flavored tobacco in all your life."

Offer. POUNDS TOBACCO

Old Fashioned Kentucky Burley is manufactured to your taste like night—guaranteed chemicals and all of that conceal ingredients that conceal the sense of taste.

The same method used in preparing their own tobacco leaves leaves it as fresh as your tongue or palate thousands of times over swear by Burley and chew.

UR 142 We sell LL 1 rect the gannates the eight Revenue Tax and middle effecting a sat % or more. No decorations, just it.

SAVING PRICE lbs. Send us for Dollar C. \$1.00 P. O. or press. Me personal checks. I simply ship you a copy of "Burley To

is of Old Kent make 40 large packages or 50 twis

That's all right, Miss Peyton. I promised you I wouldn't try any tricks on you, and I won't be trying to help, not hurt, and I'll help unless I get the truth.

I ain't advising you to tell me anything you don't want. So me and Reagan will say much obliged and good night."

He moved toward the door. He was inwardly seething at Hanvey's rapidity, followed reluctantly.

As Jim opened the door, the girl spoke.

"Wait. Please."

She faced them bravely. "I suppose I'm a fool," she said. "But I believe I can trust you. If you don't mind staying a little longer, I'll be glad to tell you the whole truth."

Even yet Hanvey did not press his advantage. Reagan was fighting to restrain his own impatience—and meeting with little success. Here was the big chance; an opportunity to gather important facts from a woman who had been locked up for two days and was willing to talk.

But Reagan was a good sport. If he didn't understand Hanvey's slow, friendly, ponderous methods, he could at least follow them since he himself had offered the case to the fat man.

They seated themselves once more and Tony spoke in a brittle voice.

"What is it first, Mr. Hanvey?"

"We'll suppose we start with your visit to Larry Welch. What did he say when you told him you were married to Thayer? Was he surprised?"

"No-o. I wouldn't say that exactly. The thing seemed to shock him."

"Did he say anything about seeing Thayer?"

"Yes. He wanted to go right over, but I begged him not to."

"Why?"

"Because I wanted to see Pat first."

"For what reason, Miss Peyton?"

"Because . . . well, there's another detail we left out. Larry was quite determined that Pat should not go with Ivy any more. I had a right to tell his lips about my marriage to Pat, but I had no right to say that he shouldn't keep him from going with Ivy. So I asked him not to go over until I had seen Pat myself."

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"I see . . . And why were you afraid of a fight?"

"Because of the scandal," she answered promptly. "Larry is an instructor here. He is about to earn his Master's degree. It wouldn't have been nice . . ."

"You weren't afraid of any serious results—that is, physical results?"

"No. Of course my sympathies were all with Larry, and I knew he could handle Mr. Thayer."

Jim focused his eyes on the toothpick. "You are in love with Larry Welch?"

Her cheek grew white, but she did not evade.

"Yes."

"Does he know it?"

"Yes."

"How long has he known it?"

"I think he has known it for a long time, but I didn't put it into words until—until day before yesterday."

"I see . . . Day before yesterday Larry learned that a married man was fooling with his kid sister. He learned that you could not marry him because you were married to another man—the same man. He learned of the petty blackmail which Thayer had practiced on you, it makes a rather damning lineup, doesn't it, Miss Peyton?"

"Yes. And I've told it to you straight because I believe Larry is innocent."

"I hope so . . . Now would you mind telling me what happened when you went to see Thayer at the fraternity house?"

"I went there with a definite object in mind, Mr. Hanvey. A girl cannot visit a man's room in a fraternity house without starting all kinds of gossip. I told him that I had done that so I would have no choice but to announce our marriage. You see, I felt that I could spike his guns that way."

"For what?"

"So that he'd have to drop Ivy Welch—or else she would drop him. And that would make it unnecessary for Larry to interfere."

"You were still afraid of what might happen between Larry and Thayer?"

"Yes—and I regretted having told Larry. But things happened so fast and I had been under such a strain for so long a time . . . I just wanted someone to talk to."

"While you were in Thayer's room?"

"He was furious, of course. We quarreled bitterly. I suppose I was as angry as he was. And then I left."

"Where was he when you left, Miss Peyton?"

"Standing near the dresser."

"Alive?"

"She caught her breath sharply.

"Of course . . . Surely you don't think . . . ?"

"I had to ask you that. I'm sorry. Did you know that Larry Welch has been arrested?"

"Yes . . . She spoke almost in a whisper.

"Do you realize that everything you have told me serves to incriminate him?"

"Yes." She flung her head back.

"I don't believe the truth can hurt anybody. I know Larry didn't do it, just as I know that I didn't. I've told the plain, straight truth, and that's all. It's what Larry would have me do."

"It isn't what he has done," said Jim softly. "He hasn't been honest with us."

"He couldn't be. He gave me his word that he wouldn't tell anybody I was Pat Thayer's wife."

"He didn't tell us any untruths about that, Miss Peyton; he simply kept his mouth shut. It was on something more important. He says that when he left the fraternity house, Pat Thayer was alive."

"And why isn't that the truth?"

"I can't tell you why, Miss Peyton, but I am saying that I am sure it is a lie. I'll bet my right hand that when Larry Welch left that fraternity house, Pat Thayer was dead. And Larry knew it."

She did not indulge in dramatics. She merely sat very still and her body seemed to get cold as ice.

She stared at the huge figure opposite.

Hanvey met look for look. And she, searching the moonlike face for a vestige of reassurance, saw nothing but grim honesty.

"Then," she gasped, "you think Larry killed him?"

"I can't say that, Miss Peyton."

he amended gently. "I do believe that he lied when he said Thayer was alive when he left. And now I know why."

"To shield you. He had just learned your secret. He knew—probably—that you had been to see Thayer. And if he didn't kill Thayer, then he found the body when he got there and thought he had done it. It's a situation as old as romance. But at any rate, it was a pretty fine thing for him to do, because by his own admission Thayer was alive while he was there, which makes it certain that he must have done the killing."

"Larry didn't do it, Mr. Hanvey."

"I feel that."

"So do I. But if he didn't—who did?"

She shook her head. "I don't know."

"It wasn't Larry, you say."

"He wouldn't do a thing like that—even in a fight."

"It wasn't you."

"Is that—is that a question, Mr. Hanvey—or a statement?"

The big man sniffed slightly. "I don't know. Do you?"

"I didn't kill him."

Hanvey rose and shook his head. "This ain't any place Miss Peyton. If I'm to believe what I hear: you didn't kill him and neither did Larry Welch. It almost looks like if I carry the investigation far enough I'll find out he ain't dead."

Suddenly he started forward:

"I'm sorry, Miss Peyton. I didn't mean to crack any bum jokes. Honest, I didn't. I'm just a d-d blundering fool."

"Out in the courtyard of the jail, John Reagan turned admiringly to his companion.

"I'll hand it to you, Jim: you're a marvel. But how in h--- do you do it?"

"Oh! I dunno, John. Shooting square with 'em maybe. And maybe it's because they took me over and decide I'm so damn stupid. I wouldn't understand a lie if I heard one."

"Hmm . . . And now?"

"What do you think, John: Welch or Miss Peyton?"

"Neither," snapped Reagan. "It was Max Vernon. Just like I said at first. It happened this way and I'll bet a nickel on it: Tony Peyton went there just like she said. Then Vernon went to Thayer's room and killed him—not meaning to kill him when he went in, maybe, but doing it in a fight. Larry Welch gets there a little later and finds the body. Thinks Tony did it. Pulls the hero stuff. What do you think of that?"

"That's up to you, Son. But suppose you tell me this: What happened between you and Thayer in the fraternity house day before yesterday somewhere about one o'clock in the afternoon?"

"In the fraternity house? Nothing happened."

"You went to his room, didn't you?"

"No."

"Aw, Son! You know dog-gone good and well you went to Pat Thayer's room. Now why don't you tell us what happened?"

"I didn't go near his room," cried Vernon harshly. "I went to my own room and changed my clothes and then I left the house. I never saw Thayer for a moment all the time I was in there."

Jim shook his big head. "I hate to see you fighting me, Son, when I'm trying to help."

"Like h--- you are! You try-

CHAPTER XI

HANVEY gazed at the gray walls of the jail and nodded as though having reached a startling conclusion.

"I believe our next move, John, is to have a talk with Mister Maxwell Vernon."

"Good Lord! Has it taken you all this time to think of that?"

"Uh-huh. My brain was never strong on speed."

Renton was earnest. "Quit kid din', Jim. Why did you leave this palooka for the last?"

"Because I wanted to hear what everybody else had to say. From what you tell me, Vernon is lying high, wide and handsome and I wanted to form some idea about what was truth and what wasn't."

"Sensible enough. Let's go."

Back into the brilliance of the warden's office and thence down the dimly lighted corridor on which were the rooms used for those prisoners who seemed entitled to something better than the ordinary cells. The turnkey admitted them to a room identical with the ones occupied by Tony Peyton and Larry Welch. They stood in the doorway and Hanvey regarded the compact through sleepy, half-closed eyes.

Vernon was seated on his cot. He had doffed his cap and the shirt was open at the throat. His long black hair was somewhat tousled and his chubby face wore an expression of belligerence. His whole manner—even before a word was spoken—was combative.

Jim seated himself and smiled lazily at the prisoner. He felt rather sorry for the boy, fat, good natured, easy-going . . . and now suddenly enmeshed in a tragedy which he couldn't quite understand. Jim's voice came faintly:

"Things been happening pretty fast, ain't they, Son?"

Vernon looked up sharply. "What things?"

"Oh, plenty."

"I don't know what you mean."

"Shhh! Sure you do."

Max rose and tried to look dignified. He succeeded only in appearing somewhat ludicrous and entirely pitiful.

"I haven't anything to say, Mr. Hanvey."

"Well, what do you know about that? I haven't asked you anything have I?"

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

FOR SALE My Real Estate situated at Middle Intervale on east bank of Androscoggin River, consisting of about 75 acres of timberland and Intervale. Enormous amount of growing timber. Chance for several desirable cottage lots on main road. Automobile driveway to river bank. This is a very desirable piece of property. Will sell the whole or part as anyone desires. Mill close by with ready sale for timber. My reason for selling, ill health. This property can be bought for a very reasonable price. H. A. PACKARD, Bethel, Me. 912

FOR RENT - Heated Apartment, 4½ rooms and bath. Three dollars weekly. Apply Paul Thurston, or Tel. 125. 511

FOR SALE - Dave's Fruit Store. Stock and fixtures at a very low price. Reason for selling, death in family. Sp

FOR SALE Tomato plants at 25¢ per dozen, also Pepper, Cabbage, Raspberry and Blackberry plants. Money back guarantee. See a dozen. A. R. MARSH. 9

FOR SALE 17 acres cleared land on State road, about 2 miles from Bethel village. Price \$400. J. J. SPINNEY, Bethel, Phone 104-10. 9

FOR SALE - Cottage lots and shore property on Lake Twitchell, Greenwood, and Lake Christopher, Bryant Pond, Maine. B. R. BILLINGS, Bryant Pond, Maine. 241

WHILE THEY LAST - I will install range burners that you will like as follows: \$12.50, \$15.50, \$18.50 and 25.50. I also have a few good used ranges for sale very cheap. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 40

Miscellaneous

Beginning June 1, I will deliver milk in Bethel village for eight cents a quart. E. P. PETERKIN, 118

GUNS, Rifles, Ammunition and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold and exchanged. H. I. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 234

Born

In Bethel, June 4, to the wife of William Young, a daughter.

In Norway, May 15, to the wife of Homer W. Truman, a son, Stanley Melvin.

In Norway, May 20, to the wife of Edwin A. Emerson, a daughter, Clara Mae.

In Farmington, May 24, to the wife of Charles Cutting of Andover, a son, Stephen Charles.

Married

In South Paris, June 3, by Rev. Fletcher B. Forbes, Henry W. Martin and Miss Esther M. Detwiler, both of South Paris.

In Farmington, May 26, by Rev. F. C. Walsh, William Theodore McCaffery of Remond N. D., and Miss Katherine Singleton of Mexico.

Died

In Norway, May 29, Barbara Ethel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Noyes, aged 8 days.

In Clarendon, Calif., May 29, Fred H. Gibson, a native of Norway, aged 73 years.

In Upton, June 5, wife, con of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Poirier, aged 1½ years.

"Foolishness"

By FRED BURROWS

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SAM JACKSON opened the door of the safe slowly, but thankfully. In the safe was a certain paper. On this paper appeared the signature of a number of hotheaded young men who, in the heat of their indignation at what they considered a wrong dealing on the part of the government, had signed this document pledging themselves to overthrow the government. Since signing the document the young men had all seen the error of their ways. Now they were exceedingly anxious to destroy the evidence of their foolishness. And Jackson, in entering this office and in opening this safe, was acting for the young men of whom the main leader was his younger brother.

The office in which Jackson was now standing and the safe he was now opening were those of Claude Lagrange, a shyster lawyer, who had been largely instrumental in working the young men up to the point of signing the paper.

The minute Jackson had opened the outer door of the safe and then the thinner door inside he dashed a pocket light on the safe's shelves and compartments. These were filled with papers. Seeing the great quantity of material he must go through Jackson impatiently jerked the papers forth and began examining them carefully. At last he found the paper he was searching for and caught it up with a sigh of relief.

At this instant a slim figure rose from a crouching position in front of the window, flashed a light full on Jackson and cried: "Hands up!"

"Walk over to that table in the center of the room, put that paper in the center of the table, and then sit down, but keep your hands up!" went on the voice.

And now Jackson thrilled to the sound of the voice. There was no mistaking the identity of the person issuing the order - it was Clara Ferguson, a recent newcomer in the city, with whom Jackson had fallen violently in love and who had told him one evening not so long ago that she reciprocated his affection.

"Clara!" cried Jackson. "Yes, it's me," came Clara's voice. "Oh, Sam, I'm so sorry it's you. I've got to arrest you!" "Arrest?" cried Sam. "I don't understand this at all."

"Don't you see?" cried Clara. "I'm in the federal secret service. The government heard about this conspiracy these local young men were mixed up in and sent me here to find out all about it."

Clara in the secret service? There had always been some mystery connected with her occupation from the time she arrived in the city. So she had been detailed on the case? There had been rumors of a secret service agent being on the job. That was one of the reasons why the young men had been so anxious to recover that damning paper.

Slowly Sam took his seat at the table, his face blanched, his heart beating rapidly. As he seated himself Clara switched on the lights in the room and then seated herself opposite him. As she did so Sam threw the paper to the center of the table in front of him.

"Clara," said Sam, "this is a terrible mess we're in. How can I ever explain the whole thing to you?"

"I'm sorry - dreadfully sorry," she said. "I had no idea it was going to be you when I got the tip that the paper was to be taken from the safe tonight. But, Sam, I've got to see to it that you're taken to the proper authorities."

"But, Clara," Sam protested. "I'm not in this thing myself. I simply came here to get a paper my younger brother signed in a moment of foolishness."

"Now we'll have to go," she said.

"Stand up!" she commanded.

It was plain that was slowly rising that an ensuing interruption occurred. Through the open window a hasty woman rushed into the room. Sam recognized her at once. She was Hannah - Clara's colored "Mammy," who had come with her to the city.

"What's... foolishness?"

25 YEARS AGO

Items from Citizen of June 11, 1908

Mrs. Clara, I done followed you, 'cause I thinks you-all might get into trouble. And I done hear you."

As she spoke Mammy snatched up the paper from the center of the table. Calmly she drew a match from a capacious pocket, struck it and set fire to the paper.

"Mammy, put that out at once!" cried Clara angrily.

"Huh, yeah 'ol' mammy knows what's best," cried Mammy and calmly ignored Clara.

Fascinated, Sam watched the hungry flames eat up the paper - the only existing evidence of his young brother's and his brother's hot-headed chums foolishly planned conspiracy. And as the last bit of paper was consumed Sam looked across the table at Clara. He saw in her eyes a look of inexpressible relief.

Then Sam went around the table and caught Clara in his arms. As he did so he heard Mammy muttering satisfactorily to herself.

"Huh, jes' plain foolishment!" said Mammy.

HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

Robert Braun, conservator of the Fidelity Trust Company, sued Financial Institutions, Inc., for \$700,000 Tuesday in an attempt to recover \$350,000 due the bank on an assessment of double liability on stock held by that concern.

After his car stalled on a railroad crossing at Richmond Tuesday, Isadore Fournier was carried 200 feet on the cowcatcher of a fast freight train before the train could be stopped. A woman and child in the car were thrown from the car by the impact but four other passengers left the auto before the crash. None of the passengers suffered serious injuries.

A 12½ per cent increase in wages has been announced by the management of the Lockwood cotton mill at Waterville.

In order to correct many stories, the manager of the Mount Zircon Spring Water Co. of Rumford has stated that there will be no brewery at Mt. Zircon and the company will not handle 3.2 beer.

Romeo Collette of New Auburn has received \$900 from the Treasury Department for a large package of bills which he returned to Washington after it had been through the fire. He thought there was \$1000 in the box before the fire.

One man was killed and seven injured near Passadumkeag Monday night when a trailer heavily loaded with boats crashed into a truck carrying twenty river drivers. The truck left the road when it struck a soft place and the crew was entangled in the wreckage.

Henry Skillin, aged 83, of North Farmington, was found in his burning garage Tuesday with a fatal shotgun wound in his head. His shotgun was nearby with an empty shell in the chamber, but an autopsy was ordered on the possibility of foul play.

The Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey circus has secured the State \$500 circus license and will exhibit at Portland June 24. Four circus licenses were issued by the Secretary of State last year.

Cyrus H. K. Curtis, a native of Portland, passed away at his home in Wyncote, Pa., Wednesday morning after a year's illness. He would have been 82 years old on June 18. Mr. Curtis established the Ladies' Home Journal, founded the Curtis Publishing Co., and was president of Curtis-Martin Newspapers, Inc. Several years ago he presented one of the largest organs in the world to the City of Portland.

The superintendent of the Lewiston street light department has given notice that street lamps broken by boys will not be replaced. In some sections bulbs are broken repeatedly and their replacement costs a large sum each year.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF DOGS**PUBLIC LAWS OF MAINE**

Sec. 158. Dogs to be annually registered, numbered and licensed; license fee; kennel license; for kennel license, R. S. c. 4, § 8. Every owner or keeper on the first day of April, of a dog more than four months old, shall annually, before the tenth day of April, cause it to be registered, numbered and licensed for year commencing with the first day of April aforesaid, in the office of the clerk of the city or town where said dog is kept, and shall keep around its neck a collar distinguishing its registered number, and pay to said clerk for a license sum of one dollar and fifteen cents for each male dog, and for each female dog incapable of producing young, fifteen cents for each female capable of producing young.

Sec. 161. Penalty for keeping unlicensed dog, R. S. c. 4, § 105. Whoever keeps a dog contrary to provisions of this chapter shall forfeit ten dollars, five of which shall be paid to the treasurer of the town in which the dog is kept, in addition thereto shall pay the cost of prosecution.

It is necessary that you license your dog at once, and save expense of collection.

10. **SELECTMEN OF BETHEL**

Speaking over the radio June 11, Mrs. Grace Kendrile of Goodwill Mills, York County, said: "Before we had the Square Meals for Health project there was much competition between the dinner committees to see which one could serve the most elaborate meals at community meetings. Now we try to see which can plan the most inexpensive meals and also one that does not take long to put on the table."

ODEON HALL, BETHEL**Saturday Night, June 11****Paramount Presents****GEORGE M. COHAN****CLAUDETTE COLBERT****JIMMY DURANTE****The PHANTOM PRESIDENT****ANNOUNCEMENT****of the Opening of****PURRINGTON'S NEW STORE****and Beauty Parlor,****Center Lovell, Me.****THURSDAY, JUNE 8th****Distributors for**

S. S. Pierce Co., handling fancy groceries at Boston prices.
United Drug Co., carrying Rexall Products, Puretest and Firstaid Remedies.

Branch office of the Western Union Telegraph Co.
Ladies' and Gents' Sportswear including sweaters, riding togs, hose, underwear and shoes.

Beauty Parlor Open June 15th

with Mrs. Purrington and an expert operator from Boston in attendance.

BONAT AND FREDERIC PERMANENTS

Appointments Being Taken in Advance

TELEPHONE CONNECTION**THE****VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER****BETHEL AND VICINITY**

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davis of Berlin on business Wednesday.

The R. F. D. carriers are two and three, are having vacations now.

Miss Josephine Smith was a guest of Miss Virginia.

Mrs. W. C. Bryant is at her home by illness.

Mrs. Laurence Lord and Wade Thurston were at Berlin Saturday afternoon.

Charles Cross of Gould Academy attended the Gould Academy graduation exercises last Thursday.

Wilson and Trafton were gone to Grafton where working for M. R. Hastings.

New House Dresses, 1.98c. LYON.

Dr. Ralph O. Hood went to town Friday and return to his practice Tuesday of next week.

About twenty from Benson Lodge attended the voyage of the Ark Mariner to Norway Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Perry of Oquossoc visited Mrs. Pittsburg's mother, Mrs. Alice Pittsburg, and family last week.

The meeting of the Mother's Day Club was to be held Wednesday, June 14, has been postponed to June 28th at Mrs. Fannie Farnie's.

Miss Edith Engman spent the day with relatives in Rumford.

Elizabeth Bean took her to the Pine Tree Lunch for dinner.

Mrs. Lloyd Luxton, who went to an operation at Dr. Wilson's Hospital, Portland, yesterday, is making a good recovery.

Thomas A. DeCosta, Gorham, was re-elected last week to a three year term as supervisor of schools in the Phillipston district.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis were in Friday to meet Mrs. Lord's son, Miss Mabel Soames of Hingham, Mass., who will spend the summer at Songo Pond.

Among those receiving degrees of Doctor of Medicine at the Boston University School of Medicine Monday was Anna Kendall, son of Mrs. Sarah Kendall and the late Herbert Kendall.

At the commencement exercises at Hebron Academy on June 11, Principal F. E. Hancorn was elected President of the Hebron-Hanover Alumni Association. Edward Hancorn was graduated from the Class of 1885.

Those from Bethel who attended the North Country Star and the Club Field Day at Skowhegan Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. Harold Young, Richard Young and Mrs. F. P. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Van, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lurway, Mr. and Mrs. George Grover, and Mr. and Mrs. Coburn. Mr. Dean, who is a Committeeman, was in charge of the meeting for the evening.

—Continued on page one.